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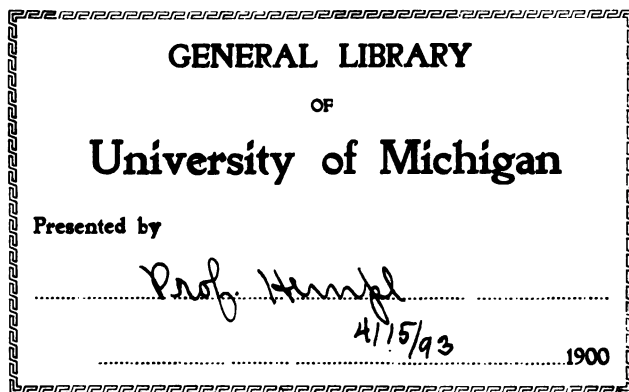
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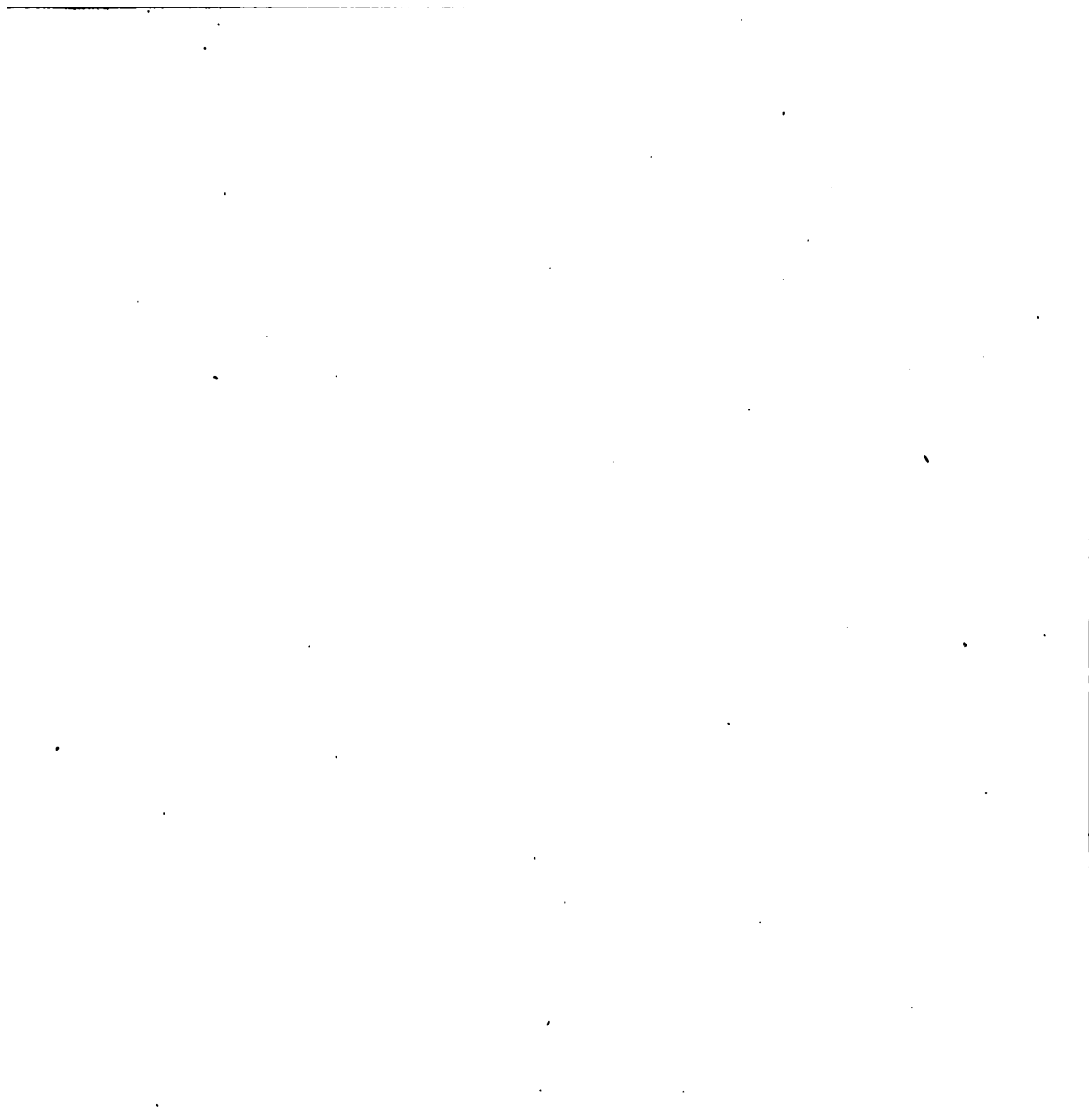
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Michigan Souvenir,
Jan. 26, 1897

University of Michigan



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From Prof. Hemph
Pam 130 Belk

If thou Seekest a Beautiful Peninsula,
look around.

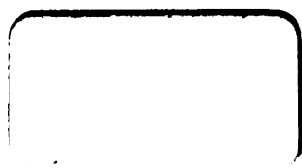


“Home of my heart, I sing of thee,
Michigan, my Michigan!”

MICHIGAN.....
.....
SOUVENIR
1897



JANUARY 26, 1897.....



MICHIGAN.....
SOUVENIR
1893



JANUARY 26, 1897_____

Patriotism, duty, humanity, our
good name, and especially a due
regard to the best interests of a
rising race and the perpetuity of our
free institutions, all urge us onward.

JOHN D. PIERCE,

First Superintendent of Public Instruction.

Michigan

ROSE HARTWICK THORPE

Midway in the track of the West-bound sun,
 With breath of the pines and the lilac new-blown,
 Our Michigan reigns like a queen on the throne
Where true worth has placed her. Her laurels all won
By patient endeavor through wearisome years;
By slow, but sure progress, hope conquering fears.
No indolent child of the tropics is she,
 But strong as the north-winds that sweep o'er her breast,
 She garners new strength through ambitious unrest.
With muscles firm-fashioned, heart loyal and free,
She sits in her daisy-decked mantle of state,
A sea at her eastern and wester-most gate.
Where Pontiac fought for his people's birth-right,
 Grand forests have bowed, mighty waters been spanned,
 The elk, beaver, and deer deserted the land,
When civilization advanced in her might.
The wigwam has vanished, and temples of art
Like blossoms have grown out of Michigan's heart.
To the needs of the world she opens her breast,
 At its call she yields the rich ore of her mines,
 She has wealth in factories, manufactories, pines,
In manifold blessings abundantly blest.
Successively crowned with snow-garlands and flowers,
What State can excel her, this mother of ours?

Greeting

Our acts make or mar us,—we are the children of our own deeds.

Victor Hugo.

Another year has written its record of hopes realized and plans frustrated, of alternate success and failure, yet, let us hope, of real advancement with us all. And now, standing on the threshold of the coming year, let me wish you one and all, superintendents, commissioners, patrons, teachers, and pupils,—a glad New Year full of such progress and improvement as shall furnish a satisfactory retrospect a twelvemonth hence, in the assurance of an advance one step nearer to that high ideal for which we all should be striving.

It is good to live and labor in a day when the spirit of enthusiasm and harmonious working together is abroad in the land; and we ask your continued hearty coöperation, your sympathy, and your friendship for the coming year.

In the preparation of this souvenir the underlying thought has been the wonderful progress made by this great Commonwealth of Michigan,

“The lake bound land, fair Michigan,
The land we love so well.”

Nearly all this progress has been accomplished in three-score years, for January 26, 1897, marks the 60th anniversary of Michigan's statehood. Is it not fitting that this day should

be commemorated by every school throughout the length and breadth of our land? And since deeds are fruits, words but leaves, why not arrange so stirring and patriotic a program as shall call out a host of interested and generous patrons who will gladly participate in the closing features,—a collection for the benefit of the library fund; for surely the need of a good working library in every district school has been too well attested to need further demonstration. The good results already accruing from the efforts of last year in this direction, are so apparent that it would seem as if every district without a library would wish to make a beginning in 1897, while those so fortunate as to possess one will desire to increase it.

May the spirit of pride in our native State thrill through all our hearts and result in practical work for its future advancement. May the lesson of its brave struggles and final victory urge us on to honest emulation and a similar well-earned success. If aught within these pages shall aid in accomplishing this, the mission of our little booklet will have been accomplished.

Yours for progress,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Jason O. Hammond". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name.

Michigan Institute Song

HENRY R. PATTENGILL

(Air, "Lauriger Horatius," Carmina Collegensia, p. 39.)

Land of the Loyal Wolverine,
Michigan, my Michigan!
From waters blue and forest green,
Michigan, my Michigan!
May all your children honor you,
Peninsula so fair to view,
And pioneers so grandly true,
Michigan, my Michigan!

From Maumee bay to Keweenaw,
A richer land one never saw;
Thy farms are famous world around,
Rare woods are in thy forests found,
Thy rocks in richest ores abound.

Our fruit so luscious can't be beat,
We've salt to keep the nation sweet,
We've sixteen hundred miles of coast,
And full five thousands lakes we boast,
Two million people greet this toast.

Though all these things so famous are,
We've other things more famed far;
Schoolhouses thickly dot our land,
State institutions free and grand,
And churches, too, on every hand.

We point with pride to records past,
Filled with great names from first to last;
Marquette, LaSalle, and Cadillac,
Pierce, Houghton, Barry, Cass, and "Zach,"
Blair's boys in blue, who ne'er looked back.

With this inheritance so great,
What is our duty to the State?
As loyal children, let us fight
For learning, virtue, truth, and right,
"Tu-e-bor" shout; God give us might!

Historic

Mich-sawg-ye-gan, Land of the Lakes, was the name given to this region by the Ojibways, who in early times found here their favorite hunting and fishing grounds.

When discovered by white men, about 1610, this territory was claimed and governed by the French, at which time Marquette and other Jesuits founded their missions round about Mackinac for the conversion of the Indians to the Catholic faith; and the history of Michigan really begins with the establishment of a fort at Detroit by the French in 1701. This land was a part of that ceded to the English at close of the French and Indian war; and at close of the Revolution it was transferred to the United States, though the British government so far violated the treaty regulations as to retain possession of the military posts of the territory for thirteen years longer, so that it was not really an American possession until July 11, 1796.

During the period of British rule which lasted for over thirty years, there was practically no increase in population and military rule was the only law, while the Indians were so cheated and embittered that the famous Conspiracy of Pontiac, with all its attendant misery, was the outcome, at which time the preservation of Detroit was due only to the

timely warning given Major Gladwyn by the Indian woman whose gratitude he had won.

Until 1802 Michigan formed a part of the great Northwest Territory, when, by Act of Congress, the land west of the east line of Indiana became a part of the latter territory; and in 1805 the Territory of Michigan was organized with the Ordinance of 1787 as its fundamental law—a solid foundation on which was erected the magnificent superstructure of our present educational system, whose corner stone was laid by “Father Pierce” in the first years of Michigan’s statehood.

This Ordinance also contained an anti-slavery clause; and the few slaves remaining within the boundaries as relics of the old regime, gradually disappeared, until the record of slavery in Michigan ended with the census list of 1830, when one female slave was found in Oakland county.

For seven years after the formation of Michigan Territory its affairs were administered by Gov. Wm. Hull, whose entire administration was one of bickerings between the various judges in whose hands was vested both civil and military power. With the declaration of war against Great Britain, June 8, 1812, Governor Hull’s civil administration ceased; but he returned from Washington to Detroit July 5 and took possession of the fort, which he disgracefully surrendered five weeks later without firing a single gun in its defense, thus

giving all Michigan into the hands of the British and precipitating the Indian atrocities that culminated in the massacre at Frenchtown. By this most atrocious act of the war over 400 out of 900 soldiers were killed outright and many others afterwards scalped, while but fifty escaped capture. The British officer in command was the brutal Proctor, who not only refused burial for the slain, but, after permitting the citizens of Detroit to ransom some of the prisoners by the payment of from \$10 to \$80 for each, then banished these noble citizens who had thus distinguished and impoverished themselves. But Proctor was not a representative Englishman, for it should also be remembered that his brutality called forth the violent denunciations of Edmund Burke before the British parliament.

With the appointment in 1812 of Col. Lewis Cass as territorial governor the prosperity of Michigan began. By his wise forethought and tactful policy, treaties were arranged with the Indians such as would ensure the future safety of the various military posts. It is well that so wise a man stood at the helm of our Ship of State at this critical period, for in 1818 the tide of emigration set in, stimulated by the fact that, at close of the War of 1812, 68,500 men were reported as entitled to 160 acres of land apiece in this territory, in accordance with the Act of Congress that in 1812

appropriated 2,000,000 acres in Michigan as bounty lands for volunteer soldiers. It was now that people learned how false were the slanderous reports of early surveyors who had declared our southeastern portion to be a land of marshes and sand barrens. The census of 1820 showed that the population had doubled since 1810, while it nearly quadrupled within the next decade.

During Governor Cass' incumbency there occurred some farther changes in boundary lines. In 1816 a strip of land on the south, equal to thirty townships, was transferred to Indiana; and in 1818 Congress added to it all the land east of the Mississippi river and north of Illinois. In 1831 Governor Cass was called to President Jackson's Cabinet, and Stevens T. Mason, afterwards so widely known as the "boy governor," assumed control of affairs. Next year preparations to form a State constitution were delayed by the Black Hawk war and the cholera, which raged for two whole years, desolating many a frontier home. In 1834 Michigan Territory was again increased by the addition of all the land north of Missouri and east of the Missouri and White Earth rivers. At this time Michigan had an area equal to that of the present States of Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota, and a large part of the Dakotas combined; but in 1836 came the organization of Wisconsin Territory and the reduction of Michigan to about its present area.

At this time, pending the admission of Michigan as a State, there arose the dispute over our southern boundary line, resulting in the so-called Toledo War. In 1802 Congress had declared the northern boundary of Ohio to be "an east and west line drawn through the southerly extreme of Lake Michigan," while the constitution of Ohio described it as "a line running from the southern bend of Lake Michigan to the northerly cape of Maumee Bay." It will at once be seen that by the former Toledo would be in Michigan, by the latter in Ohio; but the matter was left undecided until the question of Michigan's admission came up, when Congress rendered a decision in favor of Ohio, offering the Upper Peninsula to us as a compensation. Michigan finally accepted the offer and was admitted into the Union Jan. 26, 1837. Though Upper Michigan was at that time a despised region, time has proven that Ohio did not have the best of the bargain.

The history of Michigan since that day is well known and is written all over the land in its vast acreage of cultivated fields; in its thriving cities and villages; in its numerous steel highways and extended commercial relations; and, not least of all, in its efficient and progressive school system, a system rounded out by the State educational institutions that are in turn completed by our world famous University.

The Seer

(The following verses were written by J. G. Whittier when on a visit to Lake Superior in 1846.)

I hear the far-off voyager's horn,
I see the Yankee's trail—
His foot on every mountain pass,
On every stream his sail.
He's whistling round St. Mary's Falls,
Upon his loaded train;
He's leaving on the Pictured Rocks
His fresh tobacco stain.
I see the mattock in the mine,
The ax-stroke in the dell,
The clamor from the Indian lodge,
The Jesuit's chapel bell.
I see the swarthy trappers come
From Mississippi's springs;
And war chiefs with their painted brows,
And crests of eagle wings.
Behind the scared squaw's birch canoe
The steamer smokes and raves,
And city lots are staked for sale
Above old Indian graves.
By forest, lake, and waterfall
I see the peddler's show;
The mighty mingling with the mean,
The lofty with the low.

I hear the tread of pioneers
Of nations yet to be,
The first low wash of waves where soon
Shall roll a human sea.
The rudiments of empire here
Are plastic yet and warm;
The chaos of a mighty world
Is rounding into form;
Each rude and jostling fragment soon
Its fitting place shall find—
The raw materials of a State
Its muscle and its mind;
And, westering still, the star which leads
The new world in its train,
Has tipped with fire the icy spears
Of many a mountain chain.



Resources

When one remembers Michigan's variety and fertility of soil; its rivers, lakes and water-powers; its great mineral wealth and vast tracts of hardwood timber; its extensive fruit belt in close proximity to the greatest distributing fruit market in the United States, when one recalls all these, it becomes easy to account for Michigan's steady growth, and for the manifest pride of all Wolverines in their native State.

The following summary is of interest as showing how we rank in the various lines of industry, according to the last U. S. census:

- 1st in iron ore, salt, and lumber.
- 2d in copper.
- 4th in buckwheat and sheep.
- 6th in rye.
- 8th in manufactures.
- 9th in wheat.
- 10th in oats.
- 11th in horses.
- 13th in milch cows.
- 16th in corn.
- 18th in swine.

In population we rank 9th, but since the admission of the great western states, are only 19th in area. Indeed, when we recall the vast acreage devoted to stock raising and wheat growing in the newer states, we have good reason for satisfaction with the above ranking.

Land of the Lakes

No more instructive or fascinating subject than the story of Michigan can be placed before the youth of the State. Nearly all the great movements that have marked the development of the American people have been participated in by the dwellers along the Great Lakes, under the rule of France or Great Britain or the United States. We may go back even before history begins and find distinct traces of a people who mined the copper of Lake Superior and transported it for hundreds of miles, during centuries whose place in chronology cannot now be fixed. The great names of Nicollet and Radisson, of Marquette and LaSalle belong in part to us; their canoes were the pioneers of our fleets. Detroit and Mackinac were the scenes of the greatest of Indian conspiracies to turn back the irresistible tide of civilization; the territory now comprised in Michigan was a part of the first conquest of the new Nation, and the first blood of the War of 1812 was shed along our borders. The opposition to the fugitive slave laws in Cass county created a national commotion; and no State took an earlier or a more determined stand for the preservation of the Union than did Michigan. In material matters the story of the discoveries of the copper and iron mines is a veritable romance, as is also the construction of the St. Mary's canal, which made those discoveries

available. Space fails for the enumeration of more than a few of the many local topics that are part and parcel of National history. Moreover, the field is the more inviting because it has been cultivated so little in comparison with that of the Atlantic seaboard.

James M. Hillman



Land of the Lakes

Composed by JUDGE J. LOGAN CHIPMAN of Detroit, and set to music
for Michigan's Semi-Centennial.

Land of the lakes, upon whose bosom gleams
The varied glories of each jewel's sheen,
Land of deep waters lit by flashing beams
Reflecting nature's most luxuriant green ;
Home of bright aspects of beauty stern or mild,
Of sunsets gorgeous in their dreamy tints,
Of sylvan shades and fir-clad mountains wild,
Of bow'rs 'mid which the vocal brooklet glints.

Land of the pine, of legend and of song,
Whose whispering leaves and waves recount the tale
Of peoples dead, of peoples fresh and strong,
Land of the beetling crag, the west wind's wail ;
Of knightly war, of grand old-time romance ;
Land which erstwhile slumbered on her wat'ry bed,
Till Freedom claimed her, waked her from her trance,
Grand in all aspects beneficent to man,
Land of the lakes, my own fair Michigan!

What land more fair than this land bathed in light ?
Mirroring the sun with calm, undaunted eye,
Drinking the glory of the starry night,
In thousand lakelets rivaling the sky?
Oh land of hope, oh land of lakes and streams,
With humid lips and tresses floating wild,
Seeming as some half shy young matron seems,
Who smiles and blushes o'er her first born child.

Rich in all richness, richer e'en than gold,
Dowered in lake and woodland and in isle,
Loving, loving e'en when thy mood is stern and cold,
True to thy faith, too pure to e'er beguile,—
Thou art not like the gaudy tropic clime
Which woos the soul with dreamy, sensual airs;
Thy free-will off'ring, noblest of all time,
Strong minds, brave hearts, with glory crowns thy years.

From thy strong womb some poet yet will spring,
And in sweet numbers vocalize thy soul;
And o'er the world thy gracious presence fling,
As o'er thy landscapes thy calm waters roll,
O fairy land, of rose and woodland flow'r,
Abode of graceful forms, of swan and dove,
Land of wild vines, in many a mystic bow'r,
Dream of an angel wafted from above,
Time wooed thee forward to the gaze of man,
In pride of thee, my own fair Michigan.



The Lakes and Islands of Michigan

Home of my heart I sing of thee,
Michigan, my Michigan.
Thy lake-bound shores I long to see,
Michigan, my Michigan.

Michigan is characteristically and preéminently “the land of lakes.”

No State of the Union has so long a coast-line on fresh waters, Four great lakes—Erie, Huron, Superior, and Michigan—form a major part of its boundaries. Following the sinuosities of the shores, Michigan has 1600 miles of coast line. It is the land of “the great unsalted seas.”

These lakes and their connecting straits—the Detroit, St. Clair, and St. Mary’s rivers and the Straits of Mackinaw—form the pathway of the greatest internal commerce of the world. The shipping passing Detroit surpasses that entering Liverpool and the Thames combined. The fisheries of these lakes and connecting waters is one of the great industries of the State.

Of the islands of Michigan the most famous is Mackinaw Island. It was formerly a post of great military importance, and during the war of 1812-15 it witnessed some stirring events. The largest of Michigan’s islands is Drummond Island, in the north part of Lake Huron.

Among the best known islands are Grosse Isle, below Detroit; Belle Isle, which forms Detroit's most beautiful park; the group of islands in lake St. Clair, forming what is known as "little Venice;" Mackinaw and Bois Blanc near the Straits of Mackinaw; and the Beaver, Fox and Manitou islands in lake Michigan. Some of these islands are most picturesque and form very favorite summer resorts.

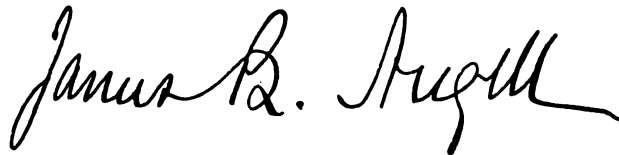
These lakes and islands are to the State a source of health, wealth, and beauty.

BYRON M. CUTCHEON.



The Founders of Michigan

We should cherish with the highest respect the memory of the founders of this State. Among them were many of the most intelligent and enterprising men and women of Ohio, New York, New England, and Virginia. The men who drafted the first Constitution of the State were men of large views and broad statesmanship. The friends of the educational system of Michigan should be especially grateful to the authors of the Constitutional Article on education. Isaac E. Crary of Marshall, a graduate of Trinity College, Connecticut, drafted that Article, after much consultation with Rev. John D. Pierce, a graduate of Brown University, who was afterwards the first Superintendent of Public Instruction in this State. Thanks to the wisdom of the fathers and to the generous love of education cherished by their successors, the school children of our day can see the path open to them through the district school and higher schools, to the Normal School, the Agricultural College, the Mining School, and the University, at moderate expense. No State is better provided than Michigan with facilities for every child to obtain an education which will fit him for any position in life.

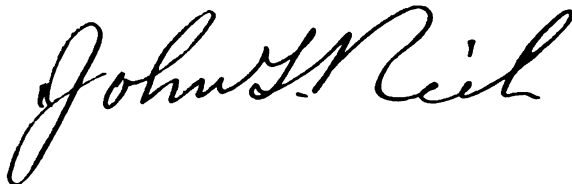
A handwritten signature in black ink, reading "James B. Angell". The signature is written in a cursive style with a long, sweeping underline.

Thoughts from Michigan Executives

I am anxious for any practical improvement in the common school system of the State which will extend its practical advantages to the greatest number of school children. To such a concededly desirable end I would suggest that studies be based on the time which the majority of children can give to them.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "J. S. Angree". The signature is written in dark ink on a light background.

The school where all get the rudiments of an education and the school where a large proportion of the people get all the education which they ever have,—their maintenance and improvement is one of the most important duties which devolves upon a State government. And in no case can the head of the educational department of the State, the Superintendent of Public Instruction, do more for his State, for his position, for education, and for the people, than in work looking toward the advancement and improvement of all primary schools.

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "John S. Neil". The signature is written in dark ink on a light background.

Michigan's Birthday Celebration

ADA SIMPSON SHERWOOD

(The girls representing the States should be dressed in white with red and blue sashes, each wearing a small flag and having her name on a badge or crown in letters large enough to be easily read throughout the room. Let *Michigan* be seated beneath an arch of native evergreens, surmounted by the coat of arms.)

Michigan (seated alone)

The years roll on, I'm growing old!

I feel the solemn truth,

As on this anniversary day

I view my vanished youth;

And yet it looks but yesterday

I took Columbia's hand,

And promised love and friendship

To her noble sister band.

Ah, well do I recall that day!

With wise and stately mien

My elder sisters greeted me

And called me "Wolverine."

I stood in awe of them that day,

They seemed so proud and old,

And looked upon me like a child

They'd sheltered from the cold.

But since my "ague swamps" have grown

To broad and fertile fields,

And barren rocks surprise the world

With richest mineral yields,

And my fine schools and colleges
Are counted of the best,
I feel quite proud and dignified
To stand up with the rest.

And since we younger sisters sent
Our noble sons and brave,
Who shed their precious blood like rain,
Our country dear to save,
Our thirteen oldest sisters
Have had more cordial ways,
And boasted less of Bunker Hill
And Revolution days.

And times have changed, and I am now
Among the older band;
And eighteen younger sisters
Have I greeted by the hand.
They clasp their hands and reach away
Far to Pacific's shore,
And I am not now "way out west"
As it was thought of yore.

But ah, here comes some children,
With merry laugh and song!
When one is feeling lonely,
The day seems rather long;
And so I'm glad to welcome
This throng so bright and gay.
They think of 1837
And celebrate this day.

(A number of children enter at *Michigan's* left, bringing as great a variety of State products as possible—grains, fruits, vegetables, minerals, bags of salt, etc. When fresh fruits cannot be obtained, fruits in jars may be used. Let the collection be as large and as artistically arranged as possible. One of the band steps forward and recites the following poem.)

Oh, lake-bound land, fair Michigan,
Land that we love so well!
Thy children all with fondest pride
Thy wealth and beauties tell.
We love thee for thy golden seas
Of ripening, waving grain,
For sun-kissed crag and whispering pine,
And broad and fertile plain.
Thy myriad lakelets drink the deep,
Blue glory of the sky,
And all the starry hosts of heaven
Their mirrors multiply.
Thy glistening streams glide on by banks
Of fern and sweet wild flower,
Through vocal woods and meadows green,
Oh, land of beauty's bower!
Thy mighty forests bow their heads
Obedient to thy word,
White wings of commerce round thy shores
By every breeze are stirred.
We revel in thy garnered stores
From orchards laden bough,
And count with pride the jewels rich
On far Superior's brow.

And thou hast other wealth besides,
Unsold in any mart,
Of noble sons and daughters fair,
Of brawn and brain and heart.
The colleges throughout the land,
The schoolhouse everywhere,
Thy gifts to poor and helpless ones,
Bespeak thy fostering care.

And we have come, thy children dear,
On this thy natal day,
To bless thee for thy bounties all,
A debt of love to pay.
We bring thee, from the northern shore,
From south and west and east,
Fair products of our own dear land
To grace thy birthday feast.

(The children should now place their offerings on a small table at *Michigan's* left, with bulky articles on the floor near her feet, and conclude the exercise with some appropriate song in which the entire school can join.)

Michigan Nomenclature

A study of geographical ethnology develops many interesting facts. Just as the names given to children are often a clue to family history or to the men and women most revered by their parents, so even a casual glance at the map of Michigan recalls many actors of that early day when the white covered emigrant wagon was so often seen wending its way through the forest primeval where lurked the red man, viewing with no friendly eye this intrusion upon his domain; and one is impressed by the ineffaceable evidence given that these aborigines once inhabited our fair peninsular State.

As mentioned in our historic outline, the name of the State itself is of Indian origin, and in the list of counties we find a surprising number of the same derivation. The names of Allegan, Chippewa, Genesee, Huron, Lenawee, Menominee, Ottawa, and Kalkaska, each commemorate one of the tribes that once led a care-free existence in our Michigan wilds. Osceola and Missaukee recall two old chieftains who were a power among their brethren, while a long list of counties bear Indian appellations chosen because of some leading characteristic of the place named. For instance, Cheboygan, or Chabwegan, "a place of ore;" Keweenaw, or Kokiweenaw, "where they make a short cut by water," originally applied only to the passageway from the east to the west shore of

Keweenaw Point; Mackinac, or Michilimackinac, "the great turtle." which the broad back of the island resembles as seen from the neighboring shores. Others of a similar and equally interesting derivation are Alcona, Alpena, Gogebic, Kalamazoo, Manistee, Ontonagon, Muskegon, Saginaw, Shiawassee, and Washtenaw.

Henry R. Schoolcraft, for many years Indian agent in this region and a great student of Indian ethnology (whose name is likewise commemorated by a county), undertook to give aboriginal names to many of our counties, but in part followed a fanciful plan of combining Indian syllables, so that many of the names given by him are of doubtful derivation and meaning. Iosco, Sanilac, Tuscola, Leelanau, Mecosta, Newaygo, Ogemaw, and Oscoda are said to be of this class.

In addition to these names which so plainly recall the memory of the untoree savage, we find another group commemorative of the next epoch, when the French missionaries and explorers sought our shores. Good old Fathers Marquette and Baraga thus have an imperishable monument to their unselfish labors; and the distinguished traveler Charlevoix, who made several journeys through the wilderness peninsulas in 1761 and filled several volumes with the record of his observations is thus remembered, while it is thought that St. Joseph, one of the earliest formed counties of Western Michigan, is named

after the patron saint of New France, possibly because it was on a day sacred to him that the explorers first entered the river's mouth. Mention of Montcalm county recalls the brave and chivalrous nobleman who fell fighting for France on the Plains of Abraham, and it is also probable that Montmorency county honors the memory of the great Constable of France. Two other counties bear French names as follows: Presque Isle, "almost an island," and Grand Traverse, "grand crossing. Benzie is a perversion of the phrase "Aux Bec Scies," the name given to the point on its western coast, which, if pronounced quickly, sounds something like "Betsie," afterwards changed to Benzie.

On the other hand, the period of British occupancy leaves as little trace on our nomenclature as it did on the development of the country. Gladwin county serves as a reminder of the tactful bravery of the young major who, near the close of this period, kept the fort at Detroit from falling into the hands of the wily Pontiac, while the name of the greatest Indian fighter of that day, "Mad Anthony Wayne," was given to the great county organized in 1796 by the authorities of the Northwest Territory, of which our Wayne county of today is a relic.

St. Clair county recalls Gen. Arthur St. Clair, who figured in our history at this time as first governor of the Northwest

Territory. Macomb county is named after a hero of the war of 1812,—Gen. Macomb, who distinguished himself on the Niagara frontier. Gratiot county is so named after the man who supervised the building of Ft. Gratiot in 1813.

At close of the War of 1812, when the great wave of immigration began flowing into Michigan, many New Yorkers settled here. The hilly country in Otsego county doubtless made it a namesake of the older county in New York; and we find Kent county named after Chancellor James Kent, the eminent New York jurist whose "Commentaries" are still standard works of reference in law libraries. DeWitt Clinton, the New York governor whose enterprise secured the building of the Erie Canal, is another citizen of the Empire State whose name was given to a Michigan county.

Continuing our correlation of history and geography, Cass county reminds us of the noble Lewis Cass, second governor of Michigan Territory, and Mason county speaks of the "boy governor," first executive of our State government. Two other of our executives in more recent time, Luce and Alger, have been thus honored in the naming of counties organized during their respective administrations; and Dickinson county, organized during the session of the famous "Squawbuck" Legislature of '91, immortalizes the name of Don M. Dickinson, Michigan's foremost democrat. Another northern county is named after

Prof. Douglas Houghton, the able young geologist who was drowned while making an exploration of the Upper Peninsula in 1845.

In reviewing our national history during the youth of our State, we find many of the great names written there also appearing on the map of Michigan. Monroe county was named for President Monroe soon after his visit to Michigan, and Van Buren county was organized during the first year of Van Buren's administration. Crawford county honors the name of W. H. Crawford, Secretary of War under Madison and Secretary of Treasury under Monroe. Jackson county takes the name of the sturdy old democrat who was at the head of affairs 1829-37, and whose cabinet officers are so fully represented by county names, as will be seen by the following:

Eaton was Secretary of War during Jackson's first term, Cass during his second. Livingston was Secretary of State 1831-33, when he was made Minister to France. Ingham was Secretary of Treasury 1829-31, and Berrien was Attorney-General during the same period. Barry was Postmaster-General 1829-35. Calhoun was Vice President during Jackson's first term, as also under the younger Adams, having previously acted as Secretary of War under Monroe. Branch was Secretary of Navy during Jackson's first term. This entire

group of counties, except Cass (1829), was organized between 1831 and 1839, at which time it will be remembered that the State government was strongly democratic and "Old Hickory's" admirers numerous.

Quite a number of counties are so named as to give some hint of their physical geography. Oakland, organized in 1820, recalls the beautiful oak openings of that time. Hillsdale, as its name indicates, is "up hill and down dale." Delta, in its irregular triangular outline reminds one of the Greek letter D after which it is called. Bay, Lake, and Oceana, are all near "the great water," while Iron county is of course in the midst of our great ore region and Midland not far from the center of the lower peninsula.

Still another group comprising Antrim, Clare, Roscommon, and Wexford, give a hint of the Irish blood in our population, being named after points in the Emerald Isle, while Emmet recalls the memory of Robert Emmet, the eloquent young Irish patriot hanged by the British in 1803 for participating in a rebellion against the government.

Ionian in its musical accents reminds us of the ancient Grecian province in the Ionian seas, where dwelt an imaginative and beauty loving people; and Isabella is said to be named after the noble Spanish queen who, with her husband, gave such timely aid to Columbus.

Passing from counties to townships, we still see evidence of this same desire to embalm the memory of the men whose deeds are interwoven with the woof of our history. Thus we find the names of our great generals and statesmen repeated again and again. No less than eleven Michigan townships bear the name of the "Hero of Appomattox;" nine are named after the veteran Sherman; eight keep sacred the name of our martyred Lincoln; six recall the valiant exploits of the brave Sheridan; and five commemorate the revered Garfield, while Fremont, Custer, Chandler, Blaine, and Hayes occasionally occur, and such names as Union, Liberty, Freedom, and Victory, tell the tale of the patriotic, freedom loving citizens with which our State is populated.

Likewise our lakes and streams bear many suggestive names, while the study of city and village cognomens narrows our field of research and reveals the history of many an old pioneer, or brings to light many an episode of the day when the woodsman's ax resounded on every hand, when fathers toiled early and late to subdue the untilled soil, while mothers spun and wove, and children conned their lessons in the little log schoolhouse wherein was gained the beginnings of that knowledge and wisdom which has made our State not the least brilliant star shining today in the galaxy of our Union.

Beautiful Michigan

(Both words and music of this song were composed by Debbie Briscoe Cemelli, who sang it at Michigan's Semi-centennial.)

To thee I sing my own dear home,
In the land of the setting sun,
To thy hills and valleys, rivers and lakes,
Thy beauties every one.
Thou art dear to the hearts of thy loyal sons,
And thy daughters fond and true,
Who greet thee today with pride and joy,
And the glorious past review.

Chorus—

Then give three cheers for the boundless shores
That the broad lake breezes fan,
Thou art dear to the hearts of thy loyal sons,
Beautiful Michigan.

Each hallowed spot of thy lake-bound shores,
Each teeming city of thine,
Each village, hamlet, hillside, dale,
Thy forests of oak and pine,
Thy northern shores that are fondly kissed
By Superior's sparkling wave,
Where thou yielddest rich ores from thy loving heart,
Are dear to thy children brave.

On the lakes and rivers winding through
Thy forests deep and dark,
Where swiftly glided in days gone by,
The savage warrior's bark,
Are smiling meadows, fertile fields,
Tilled by the children free,
Who offer this day with thankful hearts,
Their loyal homage to thee.

Then blessings on thee, Michigan,
We wave thy banners gay,
And wish thee many glad returns
Of this, thy natal day;
We'll govern thee, in coming years,
By laws both true and just,
And progress shall our watchword be,
In God our hope and trust.



